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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7H

"REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7H - "REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS" EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
RED DALEK
KAUFMAN
MIKE
GILMORE
RACHEL
ALLISON
JOHN (TEA STALL OWNER)
REVEREND PARKINSON
MARTIN (FUNERAL PARLOUR)
GUMMER

NON-SPEAKING:

MRS. SMITH
HEADMASTER
SOLDIERS AND GRANT
THE CHILD
DEAD SOLDIER AT SCHOOL
RED DALEKS
GRAVEDIGGER

HEARD, NOT SEEN:

DAVROS-STYLE VOICE
1963 BBC TV ANNOUNCER
RED DALEK VOICES (V.O. & ON ACE'S TAPEDECK)

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7H - "REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS" EPISODE TWO

O.B. LOCATIONS:

Ext. Coal Hill School/Playground.
Ext. Tea Stall.
Ext. Funeral Parlour.
Ext. Graveyard.
Ext. Coal Hill Road.
Ext. Alley. (Tardis Site)
Ext. Van. (Mobile Command Centre/Red 6)

* * * * *

STUDIO:

Entrance Hall. (School)
Cellar. (School)
Stairwell. (Entrance Hall/Cellar)
Upper Floor. (School)
Chemistry Laboratory. (School)
Back Room/Small Room. (Funeral Parlour)
Living Room/Hallway. (Mike's House)
Warehouse Office.

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7H

"REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS"

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EPISODE TWO

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. INT. STAIRWELL. (CELLAR). NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR BANGS
ON THE IRON DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, Ace open the door.

(THE DALEK IS
SLOWLY AND SURELY
ASCENDING THE
STAIRS)

2. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE HEADMASTER
IS STRUGGLING TO
PUSH THE MIDDLE
BOLT CLOSED.

SOUND OF THE
DOCTOR BANGING
AGAINST DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V. MUFFLED) Ace
open the door.

(ACE'S HEAD SNAPS
UP.

SHE FOCUSES GROGGILY
ON WHAT THE
HEADMASTER IS
DOING.

WITH AN INCOHERENT
YELL SHE LAUNCHES
HERSELF AT HIM.

HE TURNS JUST IN
TIME FOR ACE TO
BANG HER HEAD INTO
HIS MIDRIF, BASHING
HIM INTO THE
DOOR)

3. INT. STAIRWELL. (CELLAR) NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS
BACKED UP AGAINST
THE IRON DOOR.

THE DALEK ASCENDS)

DALEK: You will remain still, you
will remain calm, you will be
exterminated.

(THE DOCTOR CASTS
HIS EYES AROUND
FOR A WEAPON OF
SOME KIND.

THERE IS A HOARSE
CRY OF PAIN FROM
THE OTHER SIDE OF
THE DOOR AND THE
SOUND OF A BODY
BEING SLAMMED
AGAINST IT)

THE DOCTOR: (WORRIED) Ace?

(THE DOOR OPENS
AND THE DOCTOR
ALMOST FALLS
INSIDE)

4. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
AND WITH ACE
SLAMS THE DOOR
SHUT.

THEY STRUGGLE WITH
THE BOLTS.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES
THE HEADMASTER
CURLED UP IN THE
CORNER CLUTCHING
HIS STOMACH)

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter with
him.

ACE: Stomach ache.

THE DOCTOR: Give me a hand with him.

ACE: Professor! He tried to lock
you in.

THE DOCTOR: (WARNING) Ace.

(ACE RELENTS AND
HELPS THE DOCTOR
DRAG THE HEADMASTER
OUT, THEY DUMP
HIM OUT OF THE WAY.

THE DOCTOR BENDS
TO EXAMINE THE
HEADMASTER'S
HEAD.

ACE RETRIEVES HER
BASEBALL BAT AND
BRANDISHES IT.

THE DOCTOR FINDS
A SMALL RED PLASTIC
RECTANGLE FUSED
INTO THE SKIN
BEHIND THE HEADMASTER'S
EAR.

THE DOCTOR
STRAIGHTENS.

THEY BOTH TAKE
OFF DOWN THE
HALL.

THE IRON DOOR IS
BLOWN OFF ITS HINGES)

5. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(AN RAF TRUCK
SITS JUST INSIDE
THE GATE.

QUARTERMASTER
SERGEANT KAUFMAN
AND LEADING
AIRCRAFTMAN GRANT
LEAN AGAINST THE
BONNET HAVING A
SMOKE.

THEY LOOK UP AT
THE SOUND OF AN
EXPLOSION FROM
INSIDE THE SCHOOL.

THEY WATCH SPEECHLESS
AS THE DOCTOR AND
ACE PELT OUT OF
THE SCHOOL AND RUN
TOWARDS THEM.

GRANT'S CIGARETTE
FALLS FROM HIS LIPS.

THE DOCTOR DASHES
UP TO KAUFMAN WHO
OPENS HIS MOUTH TO
SPEAK)

THE DOCTOR: What are you doing here?

(KAUFMAN IS FAZED
A BIT BY THIS.
HE OPENS HIS
MOUTH AGAIN)

Never mind. Get this truck out of
here.

KAUFMAN: I was ordered to deliver the ATRs to this position, Sir.

THE DOCTOR: ATRs. Anti Tank Rockets?

KAUFMAN: Yes Sir.

ACE: Wicked, we can use them against the Da ...

THE DOCTOR: No. Violence is not the answer to everything.

6. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE DALEK GLIDES
TO A HALT.

BEHIND IT, THE
HEADMASTER RISES
TO HIS FEET.

THE DALEK LOOKS
AT HIM. HE RECEIVES
SILENT ORDERS, ~~THE~~
AND WALKS AWAY.

THE DALEK GLIDES
DOWN THE HALLWAY
TOWARDS THE ~~CELLAR~~
DOOR)

7. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS
ARGUING WITH
KAUFMAN, ACE
IS LOOKING BACK
AT THE SCHOOL)

KAUFMAN: My orders were to stay in
position.

THE DOCTOR: This particular position
is liable to become somewhat untenable
when that Dalek catches up with us.

ACE: Except it hasn't come out yet.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(LOOKS AT SCHOOL
ENTRANCE)

Oh. I wonder why not?

ACE: Maybe it went back to fix the
transmat?

THE DOCTOR: Probably.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE REALISE THE
IMPLICATIONS OF
THIS)

Don't just stand there Sergeant, break
out the rockets.

- 2/10 -

8. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE HALLWAY
IS DESERTED)

- 10 -

9. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(KAUFMAN AND GRANT
HAVE CRACKED OPEN
A CONTAINER IN THE
BACK OF THE TRUCK.
HE HANDS THE
DOCTOR A ONE SHOT
DISPOSABLE ROCKET
LAUNCHER)

KAUFMAN: This is the experimental
version, to get it ready you ...

(THE DOCTOR EXPERTLY
EXTENDS THE TELESCOPIC
BARREL AND HINGES
DOWN THE TRIGGER
AND SIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: Two more.

(KAUFMAN PASSES
TWO TO THE DOCTOR
WHO PASSES ONE TO
ACE.

KAUFMAN PICKS UP
A CLIPBOARD AND PEN)

KAUFMAN: You'll have to sign for
them Sir.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT KAUFMAN IN AMAZEMENT.

HE TAKES THE CLIPBOARD
AND SCRIBBLES SOMETHING
IN GALLIFREYAN ON
THE DOTTED LINE.

THE DOCTOR FLIPS
THE CLIPBOARD BACK
INTO THE VAN)

THE DOCTOR: You stay here.

(TO ACE)

Ace, time to go.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE TROT BACK TO
THE ENTRANCE)

ACE: Are these things any good against
the Daleks?

THE DOCTOR: We're not after the Dalek,
we're after the transmat.

10. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR
DUCK INTO THE
HALLWAY)

ACE: What about the Dalek, won't
it try and stop us?

THE DOCTOR: Quite possibly. Stay
close behind me.

(THEY SLIDE ALONG
THE WALL.

THE HALLWAY IS
DESERTED AND
QUIET)

ACE: It must have gone back down to
the cellar.

(DALEK FIRE BURST
OUT OF A DOORWAY.
BITS OF WALL,
RADIATOR TOPS
ETC. EXPLODE.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR
DIVE FOR COVER
IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.

THE DALEK EMERGES
AGGRESSIVELY FROM
THE DOORWAY)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, get away!

(ACE ROLLS OUT OF
THE PATH OF THE
DALEK AS IT
BEARS DOWN ON HER)

DALEK: You will be exterminated.

(THE DOCTOR DESPERATELY
BRINGS HIS ROCKET
LAUNCHER TO BEAR
ON THE DALEK AND
FIRES.

THE ROCKET HITS
THE DALEK FROM BEHIND
JUST AT THE BASE
OF THE DOME. THERE
IS AN EXPLOSION.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR
PEER FROM OPPOSITE
DIRECTIONS THROUGH
THE SMOKE.

THE DALEK LOOKS
UNDAMAGED EXCEPT
FOR A BLACKENED
PATCH WHERE THE
ROCKET HIT. BUT
THE VISION STICK
IS LIMP AND WHISPS
OF SMOKE ESCAPE
FROM VARIOUS POINTS.

BEFORE THEY CAN
MOVE THE HELMET
BIT EXPLODES)

ACE: (SOFTLY) Ace.

(THE DOCTOR SKIRTS
THE DALEK AND
JOINS HER)

I didn't think those things would work.

THE DOCTOR: Your race is quite
expert at killing.

MIKE: (O.O.V.) This way, move it!
(cont...)

(CLATTER OF ARMY
BOOTS IN THE HALL)

MIKE: (cont) (O.O.V.) Keep sharp,
watch your back, watch your back.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR
TURN TO FIND MIKE
AND TWO SOLDIERS
ALL ARMED WITH
ATR'S PILING INTO
THE HALL.

THEY STARE AT
ACE AND THE
DOCTOR NONCHALANTLY
WAITING IN FRONT
OF THE DESTROYED
DALEK)

Doctor, Ace.

(MIKE MOTIONS
TO THE TWO SOLDIERS
AND THEY TAKE UP
DEFENSIVE POSITIONS)

(NODDING AT DALEK) Any more?

THE DOCTOR: No.

MIKE: (TO NEAREST SOLDIER) Fetch
the Group Captain.

(THE SOLDIER MOVES
SMARTLY OUT)

(TO ACE) Did you do that?

ACE: (A BIT QUEASILY) Makes a lot
of smoke doesn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Did you get the wounded
men to Hospital?

MIKE: Dropped them off before we came here, but ... the remains of that Dahlike ...

ACE: Dalek.

MIKE: Dalek, whatever, somebody ran off with it.

THE DOCTOR: That's efficient. Who took it?

MIKE: No idea.

(GILMORE, RACHEL
AND ALLISON ENTER.)

GILMORE EYES THE
BROKEN DALEK)

GILMORE: You destroyed it, good.

THE DOCTOR: It is not good. Nothing about this is good. I have made a grave error of judgement. (SOFTLY) I'm beginning to wish I'd never started this. (COMES TO A DECISION) Group Captain, I must ask you to evacuate the immediate area.

GILMORE: That's an absurd idea.

RACHEL: Why Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I have, reason, reasons to believe that a major Dalek task force could soon be operating in this area.

ALLISON: Great.

GILMORE: And where will this, 'task force' arrive from?

THE DOCTOR: One certainly is already in place, hidden somewhere in this vicinity, the other, probably from a Timeship in geostationary orbit.

GILMORE: Come on Doctor. Be reasonable.

THE DOCTOR: Do you dispute the non terrestrial nature of the Daleks, examine this, (GESTURES AT DALEK) better still ask your scientific advisor

GILMORE: Well, Professor Jensen?

RACHEL: The Doctor is right, it's Alien in Origin.

GILMORE: You're positive?

RACHEL: Yes.

GILMORE: Professor a word please.

(RACHEL AND GILMORE
MOVE OFF TOGETHER)

This Doctor chappie, do you trust him?

RACHEL: He knows what he's talking about, and considerably more than he's telling us. I think we should go along with him, for now.

GILMORE: And after?

RACHEL: (SHRUGS) We could ask for an explanation.

GILMORE: We might do a bit more than ask. (TURNS TO THE DOCTOR) Very well, I will have to get a decision from my superiors.

THE DOCTOR: When?

GILMORE: If I wake a few people up, I should get a decision either way by tomorrow morning. (TO MIKE) Arrange a guard on this, 'Dalek' and make sure they are more careful than the last lot. Then escort the Professor, Miss Williams back to billets, await my call there.

MIKE: Sir.

GILMORE: I will see you all in the morning.

(GILMORE LEAVES)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
ROUND AND SEES
THAT ACE HAS SUNK
DOWN AGAINST THE
WALL. SHE LOOKS
PALE)

Ace are you alright?

ACE: I don't feel too good.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
OVER AND HELPS
HER UP)

THE DOCTOR: What you need is some fresh air. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR NOTICES
RACHEL AND ALLISON
POKING AT THE DALEK)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I wouldn't touch
it just now.

(THERE IS A SMALL
EXPLOSION WHERE
RACHEL IS PROBING,
THEY BOTH FLINCH
AWAY)

It may not be completely dormant yet.

(A GREASY BLACK
SMOKE BEGINS TO
POUR FROM CRACKS
IN THE DALEK)

ALLISON: That stench!

THE DOCTOR: Let's get that fresh air.

11. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(EVERYONE PILES OUT
OF THE ENTRANCE
FOLLOWED BY BILLOWS
OF BLACK SMOKE)

ALLISON: What was that smell?

MIKE: Burning flesh.

ALLISON: I think I'm going to be sick.

ACE: Me too.

(THE DOCTOR TALKS
TO RACHEL)

THE DOCTOR: Can you look after Ace
for me?

RACHEL: Of course. (TO MIKE) Have
we got room for Ace at your house?

MIKE: (BRIGHTENING) Yeah, sure,
it's a boarding house. (TO ACE)
Now you can meet my mum.

THE DOCTOR: Where is it?

RACHEL: Not far Doctor, I have
questions I would like answered.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO LEAVE)

THE DOCTOR: So have I. I'll return
in the morning.

ACE: Doctor, where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: I have to bury the past.

ACE: I'm coming with you.

THE DOCTOR: It's not your past Ace,
you haven't even been born yet.

(THEY WATCH AS
THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP THE BASEBALL BAT
AND WALKS OFF INTO
THE NIGHT)

RACHEL: What did he mean by that?

12. EXT. TEASTALL. NIGHT.

(SOUNDTRACK -
'RUNAWAY' INSTRUMENTAL -
(SOFT)).

LONG SLOW ATMOSPHERIC
TRACK ROUND THE
CARAVAN TYPE TEASTALL.

IT IS BITTERLY
COLD AND STEAM
WAFTS FROM THE
TEA URN.

THE WEST INDIAN
OWNER OF THE
TEASTALL JOHN,
READS THE PAPER.

A FIGURE EMERGES
OUT OF THE SHADOWS
AND BECOMES THE DOCTOR.
HE APPROACHES THE
TEASTALL, HE
CARRIES THE BASEBALL
BAT UNDER HIS ARM.

JOHN SENSES HIS
PRESENCE AND GETS
UP FROM HIS SEAT)

JOHN: Can I help you?

THE DOCTOR: Mug of tea, please.

(JOHN MAKES THE
TEA)

JOHN: Cold night tonight.

THE DOCTOR: Yes it is, bitter, very
bitter.

JOHN: Your tea.

(JOHN PASSES THE
TEA TO THE DOCTOR,
WHO SIPS IT)

Sugar?

THE DOCTOR: Ah, a decision.

(HE PICKS UP A
SUGAR CUBE AND
WAGGLES IT AT
JOHN)

Would it make any difference?

JOHN: It would make your tea sweet.

THE DOCTOR: But beyond the immediate
confines of my taste buds, would it
make any difference?

JOHN: Not really.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
FORWARD CONSPIRATORIALLY)

THE DOCTOR: But ...

JOHN: But what?

THE DOCTOR: But, what if I could
control everybody's taste buds.
What if I decided that no one would
take sugar. That would make a
difference wouldn't it, to the people
who sell sugar and those that cut
the cane ...

JOHN: My father, he was a cane cutter.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly, if no one used sugar, then your father wouldn't have been a cane cutter.

JOHN: If this sugar thing had never started, my great grandfather or whoever, wouldn't have been kidnapped, chained up and sold in Kingston in the first place. I'd be an African.

THE DOCTOR: See, every large decision creates ripples like a truck dropped in a river. The ripples can merge ...

(LONG SHOT TEASTALL.

THE STRANGE GIRL
WATCHES THE TEASTALL
FROM A DISTANCE
WITH A BLANK
INSCRUTABLE EXPRESSION)

... rebound off the banks in unforeseeable ways. The heavier the decision the greater the waves, the more uncertain the consequence.

JOHN: Life's like that, best thing is just to get on with it.

(CLOSE UP OF
THE DOCTOR AS
HE TWISTS HIS
HEAD ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Did you hear that?

(MEDIUM ON CHILD)

JOHN: (O.O.V.) Hear what?
(cont...)

(TAPPING OF BLIND
CANE.

A FIGURE APPEARS
BEHIND THE CHILD,
WHO SCUTTLES OUT
OF VIEW.

THE FIGURE IS
THE REVEREND
PARKINSON.

A TALL THIN MAN
IN A LONG WARM
COAT, HAT,
DARK GLASSES AND
DOG COLLAR. HE
IS USING A BLIND
CANE.

MEDIUM ON
THE DOCTOR AND
JOHN)

JOHN: (cont) It's just Reverend
Parkinson, he doesn't sleep much.
(CALLS) Good morning, Reverend.

(PARKINSON WALKS
PAST)

PARKINSON: Good morning, John.

THE DOCTOR: (TO JOHN) What would
you do if you had a decision, a
big decision.

JOHN: How big?

THE DOCTOR: Saving the world.

JOHN: Perhaps you should talk to him.

(INDICATING PARKINSON
AS HE GOES)

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps later.

JOHN: I'd better wish you luck.

THE DOCTOR: Better hope I make the right decision. Also, take a holiday, things could get unpleasant around here.

JOHN: Sure, how long?

THE DOCTOR: A few days, after that it won't matter either way.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS
A COIN DOWN AND
LEAVES)

Thanks for the tea.

JOHN: Anytime.

(JOHN PICKS UP
THE COIN, HE
GLANCES AT IT,
THEN LOOKS
CLOSER. IT IS
A TEN PENCE PIECE.

HE READS THE
DATE)

Nineteen ninety-one.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES
AS HE DISAPPEARS
INTO THE NIGHT)

13. EXT. FUNERAL PARLOUR. DAWN.

(A 1963 TYPE MILK
BOTTLE STANDS ON
A DOORSTEP.

PULL BACK TO
REVEAL A SMALL
RUN DOWN FUNERAL
PARLOUR)

14. INT. BACKROOM. DAWN.

(THE BACKROOM HAS
COFFINS STACKED
UP ON TRESTLE
TABLES.

WE PULL BACK TO
REVEAL THAT ON
ONE TABLE IS A
HUGE METAL
RECTANGULAR BOX.

TWO METRES LONG,
MADE OF SOME
KIND OF GREY
METAL THAT IS
SCUFFED, TARNISHED
AND OLD LOOKING.

EIGHT HEAVY METAL
BUCKLES HOLD THE
LID DOWN.

MARTIN, A TALL
THIN AESTHETIC
ESCAPEE FROM A
TB WARD (AGED 40)
IS MAKING TEA IN
THE BACKGROUND.
HE HOLDS UP A
MILK BOTTLE AND
FINDS IT EMPTY.

FOREGROUND: ONE
OF THE BOX'S
BUCKLES OPENS
WITH A SNAP.

MARTIN TURNS
SLOWLY ROUND AND
LOOKS AT IT.
APPREHENSIVELY,
HE APPROACHES THE
BOX AND TOUCHES
THE BUCKLE.

MARTIN SNATCHES
HIS HAND AWAY
(EXTREME COLD)
HE LOOKS SCARED
AND STARTS TO
BACK AWAY.

HE BACKS INTO
SOMEONE AND
WHIRLS)

THE DOCTOR: (PLEASANT) Good morning.

(THE DOCTOR IS
CARRYING THE
MILK)

I believe this belongs to you.

(MARTIN CALMS
DOWN)

The door was open, so I thought I'd
just pop in and collect my casket.

MARTIN: Ah, well, I'm afraid the
Guvner has yet to arrive and I really
can't let you ... which ah, casket
would this be.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AT
THE METAL BOX.

THEY LOOK AT IT.

MARTIN TURNS BACK
TO THE DOCTOR)

I see ... well if you could just
wait until the Guvner arrives, I'm
sure ...

THE DOCTOR: That would be perfectly all right.

MARTIN: Good, splendid, Mr...?

THE DOCTOR: Doctor.

MARTIN: Doctor ...?

THE DOCTOR: If I might just have a few moments alone?

MARTIN: Of course, of course, I'll leave you alone with your ...?

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

MARTIN: I'll just be in the next room if you require anything.

(MARTIN LEAVES.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES
HIM UNTIL HE CLOSES
THE DOOR.

HE WALKS UP TO THE
BOX, CAREFULLY
PUTTING THE BASEBALL
BAT ON A CONVENIENT
TABLE HE FACES THE
BOX.

HE FOLDS HIS ARMS.

HE LOOKS AT THE
BOX.

THE BUCKLES SNAP
OPEN.

THERE IS THE SOUND
LIKE A VAST FRIDGE
BEING OPENED)

- 2/31 -

THE DOCTOR: (SOFTLY) Open.

(THE LID BEGINS
TO MOVE)

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15. INT. SMALL ROOM. DAY.

(A POKEY LITTLE
ROOM.)

BUCKETS, MOPS
AND A TELEPHONE.

MARTIN PICKS UP
THE TELEPHONE AND
DIALS. HE IS
FACING AWAY FROM
THE DOOR.

HALFWAY UP THE
DOORFRAME, BRIGHT
LIGHT BEGINS TO
SHINE THROUGH THE
GAPS)

MARTIN: (TO TELEPHONE) Hallo Guvner...
somebody's come to collect that big
casket. Yes ... The Doctor. One
thing, I thought you said he was
an old geezer with white hair.

(THE LIGHT BRIGHTENS
AND BEGINS TO
EXPAND UPWARDS)

16. INT. BACKROOM. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS FLOODED
WITH A BRIGHT
BLUE/WHITE LIGHT
THAT EMANATES FROM
THE OPEN BOX.

THE CONTENTS OF
THE BOX ARE NEVER
SEEN.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
WORKMANLIKE AS HE
SURVEYS THE
CONTENTS.

THE LIGHT BRIGHTENS)

THE DOCTOR: Calm down.

(THE LIGHT DIMS
TO A PERSISTENT
GLOW)

That's better, now ...

(THE DOCTOR CASTS
ABOUT AND PICKS
UP THE BASEBALL
BAT)

... let's see what you can make of
this.

17. INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

(A MEDIUM SIZED
ROOM.

TWO OVER-STUFFED
ARMCHAIRS AND A
SOFA FACE THE
FIREPLACE AND
TELEVISION.

THERE IS A FOLDED
ARM TABLE AGAINST
ONE WALL.

A DOOR LEADS TO
THE HALLWAY.
ANOTHER TO THE
KITCHEN.

EVERYTHING IS A
BIT THREADBARE
BUT SCRUPULOUSLY
CLEAN.

ACE ENTERS AND
CATCHES MIKE
SNEAKING ACROSS
THE ROOM
CLUTCHING A
BACON SANDWICH)

ACE: (SLEEPY) Hallo.

MIKE: Good morning.

ACE: Where are you off to?

MIKE: I have to check some things
at the Association.

- 2/35 -

ACE: Who are the Association?

MIKE: They're my friends, you can
meet them later.

(HE GOES)

- 35 -

18. INT. BACKROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR FACES
THE OPEN METAL
BOX.

HE BECKONS TO
THE BOX)

THE DOCTOR: Come on now, give it
up.

(THE BASEBALL BAT
FLIPS OUT OF THE
BOX, THE DOCTOR
EXPERTLY CATCHES
IT, TWIRLS IT, BRINGS IT DOWN HARD
ON A TRESTLE TABLE. THE BAT SPRAYS BLUE
SPARKS. THE TABLE COLLAPSES)

Good boy. Now close.

(THE LID CLOSES
WITH THE WHUMPH
OF AIRTIGHT
SEALING.

THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP THE BASEBALL
BAT AND WALKS TO
THE DOOR)

(TO BOX) Alright, let's go.

19. INT. SMALL ROOM. DAY.

(MARTIN HANGS UP
TELEPHONE. GOES
TO DOOR.
HESITATES. OPENS
THE DOOR.
FREEZES)

20. INT. BACKROOM. DAY.

(MARTIN STANDING
IN THE DOORWAY,
STARING.

TRACK BACK TO
REVEAL A
CONSPICUOUS
ABSENCE OF THE
LARGE METAL BOX.

STEAM RISES FROM
A POOL OF WATER
ON THE TABLE ON
WHICH IT ONCE
STOOD)

21. EXT. GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(AN EASTEND GRAVEYARD,
OVERGROWN IN PARTS.

MIST DRIFTS AROUND
THE HEADSTONES.

A CHURCHBELL BEGINS
TO TOLL.

A GRAVEL PATH
STRETCHES FORE-
GROUND TO BACK-
GROUND)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) It's very
good of you to do this at such short
notice.

PARKINSON: (O.O.V.) Nonsense my
dear Doctor, the grave has been ready
for a month. Mr. Stevens, the grave-
digger was most upset.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) I had to leave
suddenly.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS
THE REVEREND PARKINSON
DOWN THE GRAVEL PATH)

PARKINSON: Forgive me for saying
this, but it seems to me that your
voice has changed somewhat since
we last met.

(THE METAL BOX
APPEARS FOREGROUND
TOP OF SCREEN AND
GLIDES SERENELY
AFTER THE DOCTOR
AND PARKINSON,
ABOUT FIVE FEET
ABOVE GROUND.

THERE IS A LOW
HUM AS IT PASSES)

THE DOCTOR: Oh I have changed since
you last saw me, several times.

PARKINSON: I must say, your pall
bearers are very quiet. Silent as
ghosts really.

22. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE. DAY.

(IN THE DAYLIGHT
THE ROOM IS
REVEALED TO BE
AN OLD WAREHOUSE
OFFICE.

A SHIP'S HOOTER
SOUNDS IN THE
BACKGROUND.

GUMMER PACES.

A TELEPHONE RINGS
AND GUMMER PICKS
IT UP)

GUMMER: Yes ... no she's not
important, stay with the Doctor,
watch him and call me back ...
yours not to reason why, just
to follow orders ... good ...
get on with it.

(GUMMER PUTS THE
TELEPHONE DOWN)

My man has found it.

VOICE: Yes, but my enemies have
found your man.

23. EXT. NEAR GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(MIKE LEAVES A
TELEPHONE BOX
BY THE CEMETERY
WALL. HE LOOKS
AROUND FOR THE
DOCTOR.

THE HEADMASTER
APPROACHES HIM
FROM BEHIND.

CLOSE UP ON THE
HEADMASTER'S
IMPLANT)

DALEK: (V.O.) He is an agent of
the Renegade Daleks. Apprehend
and interrogate.

HEAD: I obey.

(THE HEADMASTER
WALKS UP BEHIND
MIKE AND GRABS
HIM BY THE
SHOULDER AND
FLINGS HIM
AGAINST THE
WALL. TWISTING
HIS ARM BEHIND
HIM)

What is the location of the Renegade
Dalek base?

MIKE: What ... (PAIN) ... get off
me, I'll break your ...

HEAD: What is the location of the
Renegade Dalek base?

MIKE: I don't know what you're
talking about.

- 2/43 -

DALEK: (V.O.) Renegade Daleks have defied the will of the Emperor Dalek, they must be located and destroyed.

HEAD: You are an agent of the Renegade Daleks ...

MIKE: I work for Mr. Gummer ...

(MIKE WRENCHES HIS
ARM FREE AND
SMASHES THE HEAD-
MASTER AGAINST
THE WALL. GRABBING
HIS LAPELS BASHES
HIM AGAINST THE
WALL)

... who do you work for?

DALEK: (V.O.) Alert, security is compromised, terminate agent.

(THERE IS A HIGH-
PITCHED WHINE
AND THE HEAD-
MASTER GOES LIMP.

MIKE FAILS TO
NOTICE AND
CONTINUES SHAKING
HIM)

MIKE: Who are you working for?
Tell me ...

(MIKE REALISES THAT
THE HEADMASTER IS
DEAD.

HE RELEASES HIM
AND THE HEADMASTER
SINKS BONELESS TO
THE GROUND.

MIKE RECOILS,
BREATHING HARD,
HE LOOKS WILDLY
ABOUT AND RUNS
FOR IT)

24. EXT. GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(REVEREND PARKINSON
STANDS AT THE HEAD
OF THE GRAVE.

THE DOCTOR STANDS
TO ONE SIDE, HEAD
BOWED.

THE METAL BOX
HOVERS JUST ABOVE
GROUND LEVEL OVER
THE GRAVE.

PARKINSON SHUTS
HIS BIBLE. HE
HAS JUST FINISHED
READING THE
FUNERAL SERVICE.

THE BOX BEGINS TO
SINK INTO THE
GRAVE, UNTIL IT
HAS SETTLED ON
THE BOTTOM)

PARKINSON: It is over.

THE DOCTOR: No. It's just starting.

(THEY GO, THE DOCTOR
THROWING A HANDFUL
OF EARTH INTO THE
GRAVE.

A GRAVEDIGGER MOVES
IN AND BEGINS TO
SHOVEL DIRT INTO
THE GRAVE)

25. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE. DAY.

(GUMMER ON THE
TELEPHONE)

GUMMER: Once we possess this 'Hand
of Omega', what then?

VOICE: We shall be on the brink of
great power.

GUMMER: And our agreement?

VOICE: You too shall share this
power, if you have the stomach
for it.

GUMMER: (NERVOUS) What do you
mean?

VOICE: There will be casualties,
many deaths.

GUMMER: (SHRUGS) War is Hell.

26. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(AN R.A.F. SOLDIER,
ARMED WITH A
ROCKET LAUNCHER,
CHECKS OVER THE
CELLAR.

HE GLANCES OVER
THE TRANSMAT
DEVICE.

HE WALKS BACK UP
THE STAIRS.

A SMALL RED LIGHT,
LIGHTS UP)

27. INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

(CLOSE UP OF A
FRAMED NOTICE
ON THE WALLS,
'RULES FOR
BOARDERS').

THE TABLE HAS
BEEN FOLDED
OUT AND ACE IS
FINISHING A
LARGE MEAL.

RACHEL IS EATING
TOAST WITH
ALLISON.

MRS. SMITH, A
MIDDLE-AGED
WOMAN WITH THAT
WEATHERED LOOK,
THAT HARD MANUAL
WORK FOR THIRTY
YEARS GIVES YOU,
BRINGS IN A POT
OF TEA.

ACE CHECKS HER
WATCH.

RACHEL NOTICES
THAT IT IS DIGITAL)

ACE: The Professor said he'd be
back by now.

RACHEL: What was he doing anyway?

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS,
MIKE IS JUST
BEHIND HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Working, unlike some
people. Have a good sleep?

- 2/48 -

ACE: S'O.K. You're late.

MIKE: I found him wandering the streets.

THE DOCTOR: I was not wandering, I was merely contemplating certain local cartographical anomalies.

MIKE: Ladies and gentlemen, if you don't mind, I believe that the Colonel is waiting for us.

ACE: Great, something to do at last.

MIKE: Ah, he specifically ordered that the girl should remain here.

(ACE GIVES MIKE A
DANGEROUS LOOK
AS HE DISAPPEARS
INTO THE KITCHEN)

ACE: (APPEALING) Professor?

(THE DOCTOR BRINGS
OUT THE BASEBALL
BAT AND TWIRLS IT,
KNOCKING OVER AN
ORNAMENT, RACHEL
CATCHES THE ORNAMENT
AS IT FALLS.

A BURTS OF ENERGY
CRACKLES ACROSS
THE TIP OF THE BAT.

RACHEL STARES AT
IT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) I brought you a present.

RACHEL: How did you do that?

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THE DOCTOR: I rearranged the crystalline structure of the aluminium core to form an energy storage matrix. And no, I can't tell you how.

RACHEL: Why?

THE DOCTOR: You're not ready for it. Nobody on this planet is.

(MIKE ENTERS FROM
KITCHEN, AS
RACHEL AND ALLISON
LEAVE.

MIKE AND THE DOCTOR
MOVE TO FOLLOW THEM)

ACE: Doctor, you can't leave me ...

(THE DOCTOR MOTIONS
HER TO BE QUIET.

ACE SULKILY HOLDS
HER PEACE AND
EXAMINES THE
BASEBALL BAT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO MIKE) I'll meet you outside.

MIKE: (TO ACE) Sorry kid, work to be done. (MISCHEVIOUS) Back at six, have dinner ready.

(MIKE DUCKS OUT
QUICKLY)

ACE: Toerag! (TO THE DOCTOR) Professor, you can't leave me here.

THE DOCTOR: Ace, I'm trying to persuade Gilmore to keep his men out of trouble. If I can't, a great number of needless deaths will occur.

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ACE: You're up to something.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: Then I have to come with you.

THE DOCTOR: No.

ACE: Who else is going to guard your back?

THE DOCTOR: Will you obey me just this once. When I get back I'll explain everything.

ACE: Tell me now.

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRY) I don't have time.

ACE: I'll stay, if that's what you want.

THE DOCTOR: Trust me.

(HE MOVES TO
GO)

ACE: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

ACE: (HALF JOKING, TWIRLS BAT)
You better explain when you get back or ...

THE DOCTOR: Or?

ACE: Things could get nasty.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES
AND LEAVES)

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(ACE SLAPS THE
BAT INTO HER
PALM AND LOOKS
SOUR)

ACE: Toerags.

(THE BAT CRACKLES)

28/29. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD. DAY.

(RED FOUR VAN
STOPS AND
THE DOCTOR
GETS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Wait here, I have to
get something.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS
AWAY AND TURNS
DOWN AN ALLEY)

30. EXT. ALLEY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS
DOWN THE ALLEY.

AT ONE END IS
THE TARDIS.

HE MOVES TOWARDS
IT)

31. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD. DAY.

(MIKE AND RACHEL
WAIT BESIDE
THE CAR)

MIKE: I wonder what he's up to?

RACHEL: Who knows? He has alien
motives.

MIKE: Meaning?

RACHEL: Meaning, I don't think
he's human.

MIKE: (CONCERNED) And Ace?

RACHEL: (SLY) Oh she's not an
alien, you're alright there.

MIKE: Good.

(NOTICES RACHEL'S
PENETRATING
GAZE)

Well I wouldn't want her to be
foreign, would I?

RACHEL: Here comes The Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR
EMERGES FROM
THE ALLEY,
HE IS CARRYING
A COMPACT
LEATHER TOOLCASE.

THEY GET IN
THE CAR.

THE DOCTOR
GETS IN AND
THEY DRIVE
OFF)

32. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE. DAY.

(GUMMER, SITS
WITH SHIRTSLEEVES
ROLLED UP AND
FEET ON A DESK.

HE STARTS AT
A WHIRRING SOUND.

A SECTION OF
WALL SLIDES
AWAY TO REVEAL
A SCREEN.

GUMMER WALKS
OVER AND PEERS
AT IT.

IT SHOWS A
LOCAL MAP.

IT IS LIKE AN
AERIAL PICTURE
BUT WITH MOST
OF THE CURVES
TURNED INTO
ANGLES.

A SYMBOL APPEARS
AT COAL HILL
SCHOOL.

ALIEN WRITING
LIKE ANGULAR
ARABIC SCROLLS
DOWN THE SIDE
OF THE SCREEN.

THERE IS NO
ENGLISH WRITING
ANYWHERE.

SOMETHING INDISTINCT
GLIDES INTO THE
ROOM)

VOICE: The enemy are about to start moving.

GUMMER: You think Group Captain Gilmore suspects us?

VOICE: (SINISTER LAUGH) Not the paltry military forces of your world. The real enemies, the Imperial Dalek Faction, may their shells be blighted. Soon it will be war. Are you ready for war, Mr. Gummer?

GUMMER: Yes. This country fought for the wrong cause in the last war. When I spoke out they had me imprisoned.

VOICE: You will be on the right side in this war.

33. EXT. VAN. DAY.

(THE VAN IS
FITTED AS
MOBILE COMMAND
CENTER.

LESS CLUTTERED
THAN RED FOUR
IT HAS COMMUNICATIONS
GEAR, INCLUDING A
TELEPRINTER SET
UP UNDER A
CAMOUFLAGE TARPAULIN
EXTENDING OUTWARDS.

A SMALL MAP
TABLE AND BENCHES
ARE SET UP IN
THE MIDDLE.

ALLISON, THE DOCTOR
AND MIKE ARE
WAITING AS GILMORE
SQUEEZES IN AND
CLOSES THE DOOR)

GILMORE: Well Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Group Captain, about
the evacuation ...

GILMORE: I have been in direct
contact with the High Command and
they have agreed to a staged 'quiet'
withdrawal under the 'Peacetime Nuclear
Accident Provisions'. They felt
that given the sensitive state of
the current Government ...

ALLISON: (LOW) Just for a change.

GILMORE: ... the initial stages would be carried out under the aegis of the 'Intrusion Counter Measures Team (United Kingdom)'. The D Notice committee has of course been informed and a cover story prepared.

RACHEL: What is it?

GILMORE: I have no idea, not my department. Now Doctor since you hold my career in your hands, I hope you can justify my faith.

THE DOCTOR: With respect Group Captain, your career is magnificently irrelevant.

(THE DOCTOR
PAUSES, GATHERING
HIS WILL.

HE LOOKS UP
AND SEES THAT
EVERYONE IS
STARING AT
HIM)

We need to clear the area. (TO
RACHEL) Any more transmission
sites?

RACHEL: (CHECKING PRINTOUT) Just
there at the School.

THE DOCTOR: Good. I need a direct
line to Jodrell Bank and, let me see,
nineteen sixty three. The Flyingdale
installation and the Royal
Observatory.

(HE SCRIBBLES DOWN
SOMETHING HANDS
PAPER TO MIKE)

Order them to search these localities
for high orbital activity. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) The detector vans should be moved so that they can cover this area here. All air and ground forces must be ordered to avoid engaging the enemy at all costs. We must act with extreme caution.

ALLISON: And if we don't.

THE DOCTOR: Goodbye civilisation as you know.

34. INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

(THE RADIO IS
ON THE HOME
SERVICE.

MRS. SMITH
IS IRONING.

ACE CONTEMPLATES
YET ANOTHER CUP
OF TEA.

SHE LOOKS AT
MRS. SMITH AS
SHE MOVES OFF SET)

ACE: Mrs. Smith. Can I change the
station, on the radio I mean? (cont ...)

(ACE FIDDLES WITH
THE DIAL ON
THE RADIO.

ACE GIVES UP
ON THE RADIO.

ACE STUFFS THE
BASEBALL BAT INTO
HER RUCKSACK.

SHE PUTS IT DOWN
ON THE SOFA AND
KNEEELS IN FRONT
OF THE TELEVISION
SCREEN.

SHE TURNS IT
ON. NOTHING
APPARENTLY HAPPENS.
SHE STARTS TO
LOOK FOR THE PLUG.

THE SOUND COMES ON.

ACE LOOKS AT
THE TELEVISION,
THE PICTURE HAS
COME ON, IT
IS THE INTERLUDE
SEQUENCE WHERE
SOMEONE THROWS A
POT FOR TWO
MINUTES.

SHE STANDS UP
AND CASTS ABOUT
THE ROOM, POKING
AT THE MANTELPIECE,
THEN SHE GOES TO
THE WINDOW AND
LOOKS OUT.

SHE NOTICES A
PIECE OF CARD.

SHE PICKS IT
UP AND LOOKS
AT IT.

IT SAYS 'NO COLOURED'.
IT TAKES A WHILE
TO SINK IN.

ACE WALKS TO THE
CONNECTING DOOR.

MRS. SMITH CAN
BE HEARD CLEANING
UP.

ACE LOOKS AT
THE CARD, FRAMES
A QUESTION THEN
DECIDES AGAINST
IT)

ACE: (cont) Mrs. Smith, I'm just
going for a breath of fresh air.

(ACE CROSSES
TO THE HALLWAY
DOOR, GRABBING
HER RUCKSACK
ON THE WAY)

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(THE POT THROWING
INTERLUDE ENDS ON
THE TV)

TV ANNOUNCER: The time is a quarter
past five and Saturday viewing
continues with a new adventure in the
science-fiction series D....

(THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND
ACE)

35. EXT. VAN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
RACHEL CROUCH
EXPECTANTLY OVER
THE TELEPRINTERS.

IT CHATTERS INTO
LIFE AND THEY
BOTH PEER AT
THE RESULTS.

THE DOCTOR TEARS
A STRIP OFF)

THE DOCTOR: Here we are, twenty six
by zero zero one. It's a big
mothership of some kind, could have
as many as four hundred Daleks on
board. At least we know where it is.

RACHEL: Much good that does us.

GILMORE: It would be foolish of me
I suppose to hope that this 'mothership'
is not nuclear capable.

THE DOCTOR: That ship has weapons
capable of cracking this planet open
like an egg. The original landing must
have been made by a shuttle craft.

(ALLISON AND
MIKE ENTER CARRYING
ARM FULLS OF
ELECTRONIC PARTS.

MIKE HAS A
CLIPBOARD HELD
IN HIS MOUTH)

ALLISON: We got the parts you wanted Doctor. Where do you want them?

MIKE: Mfumgmff?

THE DOCTOR: Put them, over on the table.

(ALLISON AND
MIKE DO SO.)

THE DOCTOR
OPENS HIS
TOOLCASE AND
STARTS TO
ARRANGE COMPONENTS
ON THE TABLE)

RACHEL: We located the mothership, it's in a powered geostationary orbit.

MIKE: Where?

RACHEL: Guess.

(MIKE AND ALLISON
LOOK UP TO THE
HEAVENS)

Right.

GILMORE: And that's their main base?

THE DOCTOR: (TO GILMORE) For one group at least. I suspect we are dealing with two possibly antagonistic Dalek factions.

RACHEL: Two!

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
TO LAY TOOLS OUT.)

RACHEL IS
BUG-EYED WITH
CURIOSITY)

GILMORE: But both come from outer space?

THE DOCTOR: From another planet and the distant future. We must try and contain both factions and let them destroy each other.

GILMORE: Shouldn't we bring in reinforcement, armoured units ...

THE DOCTOR: Haven't you listened to me Group Captain. The ship up there has surveillance equipment that can spot a sparrow fall fifteen thousand kilometers away. Any sign of a military build up and they may decide to simply sterilise the area.

GILMORE: And we have no defence.

THE DOCTOR: Frightening isn't it, to find that there are others better versed in death than human beings.

36. INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE HALL. DAY.

(ACE ENTERS.

SHE LOOKS AROUND
TO SEE IF ANYONE
IS AROUND)

ACE: Hallo, anyone at home.

(SHE LOOKS AT
THE DEAD DALEK.

THE LID IS
OPEN.

CURIOSLY ACE
PEERS INSIDE,
SHE RECOILS
HOLDING HER
NOSE.

SHE MOVES TO
THE STAIRWELL.

AS SHE PASSES
BY AN OPEN
DOORWAY SHE
FAILS TO NOTICE
THE SPRAWLED
BODY OF A GUARD)

37. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(ACE EMERGES
FROM THE STAIRWELL.

ORIENTATES AND
HEADS FOR THE
CHEMISTRY LABORATORY)

38. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(THE TRANSMAT
IS ACTIVE,
HUMMING, LIGHTS
FLICKERING.

ONE DALEK IS
MATERIALISING
ON THE PODIUM.

TWO MORE ARE
ALREADY IN THE
CELLAR)

39. INT. CHEMISTRY LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE GHETTO BLASTER
SITS ON A WORKBENCH.

ACE ENTERS AND
FINDS IT. SHE PICKS
IT UP AND SWITCHES
IT ON.

NOTHING BUT STATIC.
SHE TWISTS THE DIAL)

FIRST DALEK: (V.O.) (DISTORTED)
Attack squad in position.

SECOND DALEK: (V.O.) (LESS DISTORTED)
Lower area clear.

FIRST DALEK: (V.O.) Proceed to clear
structure, exterminate any aliens.

SECOND DALEK: (V.O.) We obey.

(ACE BEINGS TO
EASE THE BASEBALL
BAT FROM THE
RUCKSACK)

40. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(ACE CROSSES TO
THE STAIRWELL. SHE
HEARS THE CREEPY
SOUND OF DALEKS
EXPENDING ENOUGH
ENERGY TO CLIMB
STAIRS)

41. EXT. VAN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MAKES
FINAL ADJUSTMENTS
AND THEN HOLDS UP
A WEIRD LOOKING
DEVICE.

MIKE IS ABSENT)

RACHEL: What does it do?

THE DOCTOR: At best it will
interfere with a Dalek's internal
controls, I rigged something similar
once on Spiridon.

RACHEL: And the worst?

THE DOCTOR: It will do absolutely
nothing.

ALLISON: Doctor, Red Nine reports
an increase in modulated signalling.

THE DOCTOR: Where?

ALLISON: They're working on it.

THE DOCTOR: Mike, call Ace and tell
her that someone will pick her up.

(MIKE PICKS UP
A TELEPHONE)

ALLISON: The signal emanates from
Coal Hill School, multiple sources
in close proximity.

THE DOCTOR: Multiple? The transmat must be operational again.

RACHEL: Transmat? What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR: Daleks.

GILMORE: There's no reply from my men at the school.

(THE DOCTOR THRUSTS
THE DEVICE INTO
RACHEL'S HANDS.

HE BEGINS STUFFING
THE TOOLS INTO HIS
POCKETS)

THE DOCTOR: Get a vehicle ready, and tell them to load up plastic explosives with integral with integral detonators.

RACHEL: What for?

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING HIS DEVICE)
This just disables them, what do you expect us to do then, talk to them sternly?

MIKE: Doctor, my Mum says that Ace left ages ago.

42. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(A RED DALEK EMERGES
FROM THE STAIRWELL.

THERE IS THE SOUND
OF URGENT AFRICAN
DRUM MUSIC IT
ORIENTATES ON THE
SOUND)

43. INT. CHEMISTRY LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE GHETTO BLASTER
ON THE WORKBENCH
IS PLAYING THE MUSIC
AT TOP VOLUME.

TRACK TO REVEAL ACE
UP AGAINST THE WALL
TO THE RIGHT OF THE
DOOR, SHE IS HOLDING
THE BASEBALL BAT
READY.

SWEAT BEADS ON HER
FOREHEAD.

A BURST OF DALEK
FIRE THROUGH THE
DOORWAY SWEEPS ACROSS
THE WORKBENCH.
BEAKERS EXPLODE, THE
GAS TAPS ARE
DESTROYED AND BURNING
GAS FLAMES UP FROM
THE HOLE. THE
GHETTO BLASTER IS
DESTROYED.

THERE IS A PAUSE.

THE DALEK GLIDES
THROUGH THE DOORWAY.
ACE TENSES AND LEAPS
OUT BEHIND IT.

SHE BRINGS THE BASEBALL
BAT DOWN ON THE TOP. A
BLAST OF BLUE ELECTRICAL
ENERGY BURSTS FROM THE
BAT)

DALEK: Under attack, level three.

(APART FROM A SMALL
DENT THE DALEK IS
UNDAMAGED. IT
REVERSES SUDDENLY
AND KNOCKS ACE
BACK INTO THE
WALL WITH A BRUISING
IMPACT.

THE DALEK BEGINS TO
TURN. ACE RECOVERS
A LITTLE. AS THE
DALEK GUN COMES TO
BEAR SHE LEAPS TO
ONE SIDE AND SWINGS
WILDLY. THE BAT
SPARKING WITH BLUE
FLAMES SMASHES OPEN
A SENSOR POD.

THE DALEK FIRES AND
CHUNKS OF WALL EXPLODE
WHERE ACE HAD BEEN
STANDING.

THE EYESTICK SWIVELS
TO TRACK ACE. SHE
SWINGS AGAIN AND THIS
TIME HITS THE EYEPiece
WHICH IS KNOCKED CLEAR OFF
IN A SHOWER OF SPARKS)

DALEK: Vision impaired, vision
impaired.

(THE DALEK FIRES
RANDOMLY AND ACE
DUCKS OUT OF THE
WAY BEHIND A BENCH)

Assailant is small human female.

ACE: Who are you calling small?

(THE DALEK FIRES AT
THE SOUND OF HER
VOICE. BITS OF
WORKBENCH EXPLODE.

- 2/77 -

THE DALEK IS NOW
BLOCKING THE DOORWAY.
ACE LOOKS DESPERATELY
FOR A WAY OUT AND
SEES AN INTERNAL
WINDOW LOOKING ONTO
THE CORRIDOR. IT
HAS BEEN CRACKED BY
A STRAY BLAST)

DALEK: Vision impaired, reinforcements
requested, I am damaged but
functional.

(ACE MAKES A DASH
FOR IT AND WITH
THE COURAGE
GENERATED BY PURE
FEAR HURLS HERSELF
THROUGH THE INTERNAL
WINDOW)

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44. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(ACE HITS THE
FLOOR AMIDST A
SHOWER OF GLASS.

SHE TWISTS HER
ANKLE AS SHE
LANDS.

SHE SCRAMBLES TO
HER FEET AND RUNS,
LIMPING TOWARDS
THE STAIRWELL,
CLUTCHING THE
BASEBALL BAT)

45. INT. STAIRWELL. (SCHOOL) DAY.

(ACE FALLS DOWN THE
FIRST FLIGHT OF
STAIRS. PAST A
DALEK THAT WAS
ASCENDING.

THE DALEK TURNS AND
FIRES BUT ACE HAS
MADE IT DOWN THE
NEXT FLIGHT)

46. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. DAY.

(ACE FAIRLY FLIES
OUT OF THE STAIRWELL.
THE BASEBALL CLATTERS
AGAINST THE OPPOSITE
WALL.

THREE DALEKS ARE
COMING UP THE HALL-
WAY FROM THE
DIRECTION OF THE
CELLAR STAIRS.

ACE CLOCKS THEM
JUST IN TIME AND
BEFORE THEY CAN
REACT FLINGS
HERSELF THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION)

DALEK: Human female is now on first
level.

FIRST DALEK: (V.O.) Locate and
exterminate.

(THE DALEKS ADVANCE.

ACE SKIDS ACROSS
THE FLOOR AND FINDS
HERSELF FACE TO
FACE WITH A DEAD
SOLDIER.

SHE RECOILS AND HER
HAND ENCOUNTERS HIS
ROCKET LAUNCHER.

SHE HURRIEDLY STARTS
TO PREPARE IT FOR
FIRING.

THE DALEKS ADVANCE.

- 2/81 -

ACE STRUGGLES TO
GET THE WEAPON
READY.

IT'S FIXED. SHE
TRIES TO GET UP,
BUT HER HURT LEG
GIVES WAY. SHE
BITES HER LIP
WITH PAIN.

DALEKS MOVE IN
OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

THEY SURROUND ACE.

THEIR VOICES RISE
IN UNISON)

DALEK VOICES: Exterminate!
Exterminate!

(FADE IN MUSIC:)

SUPPOSE CAM

Credits:

FADE OUT